



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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Special Offer.

Wishing to complete the work of 1898 and place the subscription list of the *Maine Farmer* above high water mark, NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received at

\$1.50 to Jan. 1, 1900

and for the remaining weeks of 1898 the *Farmer* will be sent free. A prompt response will insure the full benefits of this offer.

Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

The item in a late *Farmer* in regard to Mr. Webb's cows, and the very high test reported by the creamery receiving the milk, has called out many inquiries in regard to breed, feed and treatment. Mr. Webb informs us that Pansy, testing 8.8%, is a pure bred Jersey, and Daisy, testing 7.6% is seven-eighths Jersey. The daily ration for each has been and is four quarts of shorts and two of meal, with good pasture and hay. Large as are the tests, they are certified to by the party making them, and Mr. Webb declares them to fairly represent the quality of the entire milk.

The Babcock test will show each cow's value as a butter-maker in a very short time and at a trifling expense.—*Exchange.*

The Babcock test (alone) shows no such thing, and the above statement is very misleading. The Babcock shows the richness of the milk tested, and nothing more. The value of a cow is measured quite as much by the quantity of the milk given as by the quality. Hence, for measuring the value of a cow, the Babcock amounts to nothing without the scales to go with it. Some of the great butter records have been made by cows whose milk tested low in butter fat. The great flow given made up fully for a low percentage of fat. Hence it is quite time that a dairy journal should stop peddling such stuff as the paragraph above quoted.

PROTECT THE SHEEP.

The time has come when the farmers of Maine must determine for themselves what is to be the future of this industry. Agriculture, like every other line of business, rests upon certain fixed principles and it is to be made profitable and successful only as these are appreciated and applied by individuals. The industry, like the farm, will lapse to decay and forest growth if left to itself. So to-day, in the general awakening seen in certain lines, the time is at hand for decisive action by those who till the farms and have faith in and look for the success of the one industry which alone makes life possible.

Ex-Gov. Robie was wont to declare that "Maine is not an agricultural State," and while it cannot compare with Nebraska or Dakota, yet the influence of this thought has been multiplying scrubby growth on the pastures all over the hills of Maine. To-day there is a promised revival of the sheep industry, the one and only class of stock which can redeem the pastures, while bringing wealth to the farmers. To the increase of wool and mutton must the farmers look for the most direct avenue to larger and better pastures as well as larger incomes. This increase is not possible under existing conditions. The laws of Maine, which nominally protect sheep, serve their full purpose in destroying this industry. The ravages of dogs may be in some measure compensated for under the law, but the sheep are meanwhile destroyed, wiped out of existence, and the possibility of replenishing removed.

Farmers in every section of Maine who have attempted the breeding of choice stock have been forced to surrender the worth of the dogs. If the sheep must be allowed to live, not only the representatives of so much property, but more because of their possible earning capacity as breeders. Here is a factor, not considered by law, of the greatest possible importance. There must be a constant improvement of the mutton and wool product or there will be loss. Protect the sheep by law and within five years the flocks will quadruple on the farms of Maine. More than this, these incoming flocks will be of better quality because representing choicer blood. Do nothing for further protection and the end of the sheep industry is sure to be reached in Maine within the next decade. Stimulate the growing of better stock as individuals may, and the end is thwarted unless the State, by the strong arm of law, recognizes the industry, not by simply providing that the sheep may exist unmolested by dogs. No further legislation than this is required. Nothing short of this will save the sheep industry.

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IMPORTANT GATHERING.

First Annual Meeting of the Maine Section of New England Wool Growers' Association, Held at Belfast, Me., Oct. 4th

The evidence of a thorough waking up of the friends of this important industry has been accumulating during past months, and now, under the leadership of the progressive, wide-awake Vice President of the National Wool Growers' Association, the first steps are being taken towards a permanent and effective organization in Maine. While the attendance upon this first gathering of the friends of wool and mutton can hardly be said to indicate the sentiment of Maine, it has been a representative meeting of those who have through thick and thin stood by the sheep industry.

In another column we present the views of the *Farmer* upon one of the first and most important steps to be taken, that of protection from dogs, and with this, the most complete report of the convention given by any of the State papers. Committed as the *Farmer* is to the advancement of all lines of breeding and stock growing which can in any way promote the prosperity of the farmers and add to the wealth of the State, it hail this present movement as one of the most auspicious of the year and indicating that preparation which will soon find the pastures clothed with larger flocks and the State of Maine competing in the market with its larger wool and mutton product.

Why the initial meeting of the New England branch of the National Wool Growers' Association was called in Belfast was one could tell at Waldo county is not a sheep growing county, though possessed of all the natural advantages. If it was not a central location it proved to be a successful meeting the interest increasing steadily to its close. Mr. F. P. Bennett, Vice President, took the chair and declared the object to be to further interest in wool growing in Maine by quickening interest in the association and uniting for specific work with an eye single to results. Following this came his address.

SUCCESS IN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

(Address by Hon. Frank P. Bennett, Vice President National Wool Growers' Association.)

To those of us who love sheep, who remember that the usefulness of this animal to mankind dates back to a more ancient period than any other of the brute creation, that the sheep is the first animal mentioned in the Bible, and that it has been patiently furnishing the human family with food and clothing for as many thousands of years as are included in the known history of the world, the manner in which the flocks of sheep in the State of Maine have been diminishing at times during the past eighteen or twenty years, is a cause of regret and grief.

This association has been organized for the purpose of remedying this decrease in the flocks of New England, if possible. The number of sheep in Maine in each of the years mentioned was as follows:

1840.....	649,264	1884.....	577,236
1841.....	451,572	1885.....	548,374
1842.....	438,472	1886.....	537,407
1843.....	434,968	1887.....	526,059
1844.....	431,500	1888.....	517,735
1845.....	429,300	1889.....	507,725
1846.....	426,900	1890.....	497,725
1847.....	424,500	1891.....	487,725
1848.....	422,100	1892.....	477,725
1849.....	419,700	1893.....	467,725
1850.....	417,300	1894.....	457,725
1851.....	414,900	1895.....	447,725
1852.....	412,500	1896.....	437,725
1853.....	410,100	1897.....	427,725
1854.....	407,700	1898.....	417,725
1855.....	405,300	1899.....	407,725
1856.....	402,900	1900.....	397,725

It will be seen, therefore, that sheep husbandry in this State is now at its lowest ebb, and the same may be said of the other New England States.

The causes of diminution of sheep husbandry in Maine have been formulated at times as follows:

First. The ravages of dogs.

Second. Too much in-breeding has created a race of sheep very susceptible to disease when kept in considerable numbers in a single flock.

Third. The competition of the great West.

Fourth. The competition of foreign wools.

Fifth. Some unpopularity of Maine wools, owing to tender places in the staple caused by too frequent neglect of the sheep between the dying-down of the fall pastures and housing time.

Sixth. The long and severe winters which not only necessitate expense for housing and feed, but endanger disease, due to the confinement of an outdoor animal in bad air and unwholesome surroundings.

During a portion of the time when the number of sheep in the State of Maine ranged from 500,000 to 600,000 or more, it is probable that a good deal of Merino blood prevailed, and the Merino is essentially "a careless shepherd's sheep." It will live in an atmosphere and with surroundings where other sheep would perish. But while the Merino yields a good fleece of wool, it is weak on the mutton side, is not regarded as a good mother, and does not always raise lambs which are satisfactory either in quality or quantity.

The problem of successful sheep husbandry upon the lands of New England, which are now but partially utilized, requires careful study, and it is the purpose of the meetings of which this is the first, to promote such interchange of experience and opinions as will develop a greater interest in sheep husbandry in New England.

If the attempt is made to keep a large

would be better satisfied with the results than they have been in those branches. Probably wool production will never be the chief object of sheep husbandry in this county. Mutton first and wool second.

It costs less to stock a farm with sheep than with any other animal. The profits are quicker and surer than from any other stock and they yield dividends without the necessity of sacrificing the flock. Sheep will come nearer to eating everything grown on the farm than any other stock and will maintain and increase the fertility of the farm without the aid of commercial fertilizers. J. W. Lang, in his survey of Waldo County, in 1873, says: "Sheep are the corner-stone of good husbandry." "There are here and there a few pure bloods of the long leg breeds but the bulk of the sheep are grades—and low down grades at that." It would seem if sheep were the corner-stone then, they must be the whole foundation now.

We have always been careful to patronize good stallions whose records and pedigrees pleased us, thoroughbred bulls who were in the same line of breeding as our cows, but when we are brought face to face with our record as flock masters we ought to blush for very shame. Until within a few years our flocks were made up of second or third class ewes. These ewes were mated with rams borrowed from our neighbors. A grade Southdown one year, a grade Shropshire the next, a grade native the next, and a small ram lamb that a butcher wouldn't buy got half the lambs each year. Within a few years some of our progressive farmers have owned and used pure bred males on first class grade ewes, having in view a distinct type of the animal they wished to produce, and continuing on that line until some fine flocks of grade sheep are easily found in our county.

At the same time some good flocks of thoroughbreds have been introduced and raised in the county, and these sheep when exhibited at the New England and our State Fairs have clearly demonstrated that Waldo County is all right for thoroughbreds as well as grades.

There is no stock in which valuable qualities of the male will be sooner seen and more certainly reproduced than in the sheep. Great care should be taken in the selection of the father of our future flock.

The member of the Board of Agriculture from this county in response to the address of welcome at the State Dairy Meeting at Bangor last winter, among other things said: "There is nothing but dairying and fruit raising that will pay in this State at present prices." In 1896, plenty of fruit but no sale at any price, the more fruit a man had the poorer he was. In 1897, when the above remark was made, plenty of price but no fruit and the higher the price the poorer a man felt.

In thirty years' experience with sheep we have never had a case of scab, but during the same number of years' experience with fruit the apple scab has been with us nearly every year. The bark louse has been on our trees but not on our sheep. Caterpillars, canker worms and codlin moths have been with us more or less in our orchards, requiring care and attention while our sheep and lambs were grazing contentedly on the hill-sides. There is profit in fruit raising and the man makes a mistake who lives on a farm and does not have a good supply of all kinds that can be grown there; but there is more profit and less vexation of spirit in sheep raising than in fruit culture.

Sheep raising lives in Waldo County because it has been able to exist on its own merits. It has never received the aid and encouragement that other branches of farming have. Our Board of Agriculture has during the last few years brought into this State to instruct our people such experts as W. D. Hoard and John Gould to boom dairying, T. B. Terry to instruct potato growers, J. J. H. Gregory to interest the market gardeners, A. F. Hunter to attend to poultry raising and a host of others to represent different branches; but I am unable to recall any who have come from outside the State to speak on sheep raising. I have attended a number of farmers' institutes and have heard discussed all the different branches of farming and stock raising, including the chemistry of soap making and the marketing of pigs to tell the difference between mutton and apple, T. M. 'tis mutton and T. M. 'tis mutton, but with one single exception, I have never heard sheep husbandry alluded to. This lecture was by a middle-aged man who said sheep husbandry was among his early recollections, his later years being given to dairying and the study of dairy stock. It is but justice to the man to say that his lecture abounded in wisdom and a good understanding of the subject on which he wrote, and he was able to see a margin of profit in the business.

Probably the reason that sheep raising has not received more attention from our Board of Agriculture, is because the people have not asked for a discussion of this subject; being more interested in the other branches of farming. I feel confident that through the influence of this

SHEEP RAISING IN WALDO COUNTY.

(Paper read before the N. E. Sheep Breeders' Association, Belfast, Oct. 4th, 1898, by J. G. Harding.)

Sheep raising has never been a leading industry in Waldo County. Few if any farmers have made it a leading branch of their business. The farmers who have kept the most of other stock have kept the largest flocks of sheep. This county possesses superior advantages for the production of mutton and wool. If our farmers who are favorably located would give the amount of attention and care to this industry that has been given to other stock, they

organization, there will be an awakened interest in this neglected branch of stock raising. I am firm in the belief that there are better returns for the amount of capital invested than in any other branch of farming.

"GROWING OF EARLY LAMBS."

(Delivered before the Wool Growers' Association, Belfast, by Mr. E. R. Leach, East Newport.)

The growing of early lambs for market is both pleasant and profitable. The farmer does not want to wait until fall before making up his mind that he will raise a few early lambs. Give the question your earnest thought. Look over the quarters and see how many can be accommodated without crowding. Then the last of June or first of July cut off your finest hay, or as much as you will need for the sheep, and put by itself, where it will be handy to feed in winter. Second crop clover cut in September also makes a good feed for milk. I do not think that the raising of early lambs in large flocks can be made profitable with the facilities that the most of us common farmers have.

In August, select your best milkers and put in good pasture or field with ram. Sheep at four years and older for this purpose, are better than young sheep. On the question of breeds opinions will differ. With me the long wool sheep crossed with Southdown ram give good results. It is very important that the sheep come to the barn in good flesh. If the feed gets short a little grain before they come to the barn will pay. Many farmers think that sheep feed any way, with any thing, and without water, all right until they drop their lambs. That is a mistake. A sheep that is shrinking in flesh will not give much milk. I have frequently had the question asked me, what is the best feed to fatten lambs?

Milk first, last and every time. Feed the sheep for milk. I feed my sheep grain as soon as they come to the barn if not before; one pint to each sheep. Half cracked corn and half bran makes a good feed if you have to buy. The quarters should be warm enough so that a lamb that comes along in a cold night is perfectly safe. Good ventilation is needed as sheep will not thrive without plenty of air. Give them the run of the yard on pleasant days, with free access to water at all times. After they drop their lambs, increase the grain ration. One quart is none too much for each sheep when giving milk. After the lambs are six to eight weeks old, they would need a little more than that, as the lambs will be eating half as much as the sheep.

Some farmers have a chance where the lambs can have access to grain at all times. My experience is against this practice. Lambs will eat with the sheep all that they can digest; all over that is an injury. Especially is this true of lambs not ready for market before going to grass. When turned to pasture they will miss the extra grain and will not do as well. As I said before, feed the sheep for milk. Lambs dropped in January ought to be ready for market by April 1st to 10th and should bring from \$6 to \$8. Lambs dropped in February should be ready the last of April or first of May and should bring from \$4.50 to \$6. Lambs for market should weigh from 60 to 70 lbs. live weight. E. R. LEACH.

SOME PROBLEMS OF THE WOOL GROWING INDUSTRY.

BY O. P. ALLEN.

There are periods in the progress of all industries when changed conditions may seem to require a complete readjustment of the methods by which they are to be continued, or at least a careful consideration of the ways and means by which their future success will be best assured. This statement reminds us that the wool growing industry is no exception to the general rule.

Some of the problems which seem to require the wool grower's consideration to-day are:

How best to secure protection from dogs?

Is a tariff necessary to protect our wool growers?

Can the wool growing industry be made profitable?

Referring to the first question, it may be stated without fear of contradiction that for many years, dogs have been the wool grower's direct enemy. They alone have well-nigh driven sheep from New England. This is a case wherein the commonly accepted theory of evolution seems to be contradicted by the survival of the undesirable instead of the fittest. Still there is hope, and if farmers will arise to the occasion, the fittest may yet survive and turn the tide against the offenders.

Legislation has been invoked for aid, and it is true the farmer is given pay for sheep slaughtered by dogs, but this affords but partial relief, for a flock once terrorized by dogs will long remain demoralized, and it is doubtful if the former status is ever regained, so that at the best the farmer suffers great loss.

If it was a possible matter to be accomplished, it would be well to exterminate the pestilent portion of the canine tribe, and thus end the evil, but this course is not practicable, so the next

best method is to shut the dogs out of the fold and thus protect the sheep from harm.

This idea is no new conception but I wish to emphasize the statement anew that it is the duty of every wool grower in New England to protect his flock by a dog proof fence. The expense may seem a burden at first, but I am sure that in the course of a few years it will be found as cheap as the old-fashioned brush fence, which requires thorough repairing each year, besides constant attention during the season to prevent animals breaking through. This fence will insure absolute safety, peace and comfort to the flock against the cruel onset of the enemy. It will endure for years and wherever it takes the place of the unsightly fence of former years, it will add to the thrifty appearance of our hill-sides and valleys.

Our second problem opens an important subject, vital to the interests of all wool producers of the country. That protection is necessary under present conditions, seems self evident when the subject is candidly considered in all its relations. If there ever existed any doubts relative to the matter, they have been put to rest by the greatly improved price of wool under the present Dingley tariff. The facts in the case are self assertive and require no argument to enforce them. The present duty is slight, but it has wrought a grateful benefit, and in the future, wool producers should ever be alert to their interests and use their influence in causing the continuance of the system of protection against the productions of cheap foreign labor.

May the day soon come when judicious protection shall become the settled policy of this country, and thus be eliminated from politics in order to ensure its continuous benefits. When that day shall come we may expect to enter upon an era of prosperity less affected by the mutations of party changes which now obtain.

Having given some attention to the problems of the flock and the grower, we will next consider the important subject of profit, and this matter must be scanned from no narrow standpoint, but from all points of view, in order to arrive at a just estimate.

There was a time when the world was young, when the rearing of sheep was deemed a prime necessity, and a considerable part of the chieftain's wealth was vested in flocks of sheep, the greater their number the wider his renown. There was also a time in our New England when it was the proper thing for every farmer to have his flock, either small or large as the case might be, sufficient at least to furnish his family with material to be fashioned into substantial clothing at the nearest humble mill. And those were happy days of economy and thrift. In the process of time adverse circumstances contributed to gradually decrease the number of sheep in our section of country till our farmers retained only a moiety of their former flocks.

But at last the tide has begun to turn and farmers have awakened to the fact that there is money in wool growing, thanks to the will of a majority of our people to protect American interests, and this awakening has come none too soon to save an industry which seems destined here, in New England, to fade into a memory of the past.

Having recently interviewed many farmers in various parts of Massachusetts, I find that the consensus of opinion is, that wool growing at present prices is a profitable venture, and I further find there is a growing desire that the industry may be taken up again. The time seems ripe for action all along the line, but to be effective and not spasmodic, it should be undertaken advisedly and with due care, consistent with present conditions; breeds best adapted to our climate should be secured, and when secured they should be protected as has been outlined. New England pastures are well adapted for sheep raising; in fact they are waiting for the return of the best animals that ever grazed on hillside or in valley; the best I repeat, because they keep the fields in better condition than other animals; for they pay particular attention to tender sprouts and many kinds of weeds, thus keeping them in abeyance; and what is of much importance their droppings enrich the soil ten times more than that of any other grazing animal, and being quickly dissolved by the dew and rain, the results are soon apparent in the increased growth of feed. Their return to our farms may yet furnish a solution of the perplexing problem, how best to reclaim our abandoned acres and restore them to fertility, for it has been demonstrated time and again that pastures which have been kept in fine condition for a long time where sheep have grazed, have returned to brush and weeds in a few years after they have been removed. This statement is not based on theory, but on personal observation. A case illustrating the benefit resulting to pastures from sheep was recently related to me by a prominent farmer in my vicinity. Many years ago he hired a pasture which had been devoted to cattle for a long time and

(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

Semi-Centennial

ADDRESS BY HON. J. H. MANLEY, PRESIDENT.

Fifty years ago today the citizens of Augusta were enjoying the strength and the liberty of the best democratic government ever devised.—the old New England Town government. Then every citizen participated in the management of the affairs of the municipality in which he was interested. Then the click of the telegraph had not been heard in our midst. The whistle of the steam engine was unknown; horse or electric cars were not dreamed of; street lights and city water seemed as far distant as the landing of the Pilgrims. The stage coach and the tavern existed in their full power and with all their attractiveness. The busy hamlet of the ship-yard was heard on both sides of the river. The only means of communication with the world was by letter, and the only forms of transportation by which the citizens of this good town could travel were by stage, steamboat or sailing vessel. Little did the inhabitants of the town, no matter how strong their foresight, how wide their intellectual keenness, how wise and cool their judgment, how fertile their imagination, dream of Augusta as she stands today, equipped, modernized, with every convenience, comfort and facility which the great cities possess. She can, by telephone, talk nearly across the continent, and with her telegraphic communications, reach round the world. She has electric and steam cars, lights of every modern kind, water power, manufacturing, improvements equal to those of the greatest metropolises. Our public library, our City Building, our charitable institutions, the Insane Hospital, the City Hospital, the St. Mark's Home for aged women, the Howard Benevolent Society, the Kennebec Arsenal, the Halls of Justice, the Jail and the Capitol represent alike the intelligence, the public spirit, the philanthropy, the patriotism, the love of law and order, which is the character of the people of our State, and of our city.

The past fifty years,—what have they not wrought in the world, for humanity, for intelligence, for Christianity? What has not transpired in the history of the world from 1848 to 1898? It is my purpose only to call your attention to the two great dividing lines.

Fifty years ago we were just emerging from the conflicts, the defeats, the triumphs of the Mexican war. Today we see the dawn of peace, resulting from the brilliant and magnificent victories achieved by the valor of our citizens, represented by the American navy and army, over the tyranny of Spanish rule.

On August 10, 1848, John W. Dana, as Governor of Maine, approved the Act incorporating the Augusta Savings Bank, by which William Warr, Henry Williams, Benjamin A. G. Fuller, Ruel Williams, Benj. Swan, Luther Severance, Fred J. Fuller, David B. Brounson, Allen Lambar, their associates and successors, were incorporated into a body politic by the name of the Augusta Savings Bank. They were given great power. The third section of the Charter declared that all deposits of money received by said corporation should be used as they should judge most for the benefit of said corporation, and the net income or profits thereof should be by them divided among the persons making such deposits, their executors, administrators or assigns, in just proportions, and such deposits may be withdrawn at any reasonable time, and in such manner as said corporation shall appoint.

Acting under this wise, broad and liberal policy of its charter, on the 29th of September, 1848, the incorporators met, adopted by-law, and proceeded to launch into the world as a business institution the Augusta Savings Bank. It decided that the officers should consist of a President, Secretary, Treasurer and Board of Trustees which should be chosen annually by ballot; that the Board of Trustees should manage the affairs of the Bank, should meet semi-annually on the Tuesday next preceding the first Wednesday in February and August, and that special meetings should be called at the pleasure of the President. They also adopted a by-law which it would be well to keep in mind; "All money shall be invested at the discretion of the Board, and no member of the Board shall ever be a borrower."

It also declared that "The trustees of this institution shall never receive any emolument therefrom, but may allow a reasonable compensation to the Treasurer, and such other officers as shall be found necessary." And it required that should be necessary in all cases in making an investment.

What wisdom, what foresight, what conservatism, what great prudence! The corner stone upon which this institution has reached its greatness, its power and influence! The consent of every trustee present shall be necessary to make an investment! No emolument shall be paid any trustee for services rendered as

an investment. What wisdom, what foresight, what great prudence! The corner stone upon which this institution has reached its greatness, its power and influence! The consent of every trustee present shall be necessary to make an investment! No emolument shall be paid any trustee for services rendered as

trustee. No trustee shall ever be a borrower.

Starting under such rules and under such principles, is there any wonder that it has met with such marvelous success, and stands today unsurpassed in its record?

It was on this day fifty years ago that the charter was accepted, and the following gentlemen were elected associate members of the corporation by the men who were created by the Act. Incorporators: John Means, Edward Penno, Eben Fuller, William A. Brooks, Thomas Little, James Bridge, Josiah P. Wyman, James A. Thompson, Daniel Williams, Alfred Redington, James W. North, John McArthur, Joseph P. Dillingham, John Potter, William Pillsbury, John Fisher, Geo. W. Morton, Jos. R. Abbott, Henry Winslow, Cyrus Briggs, David Folsom, and William Warrant was elected the first President, and Benjamin A. G. Fuller its Treasurer and Secretary. The Augusta Bank was selected as the Bank in which to deposit the deposits of the Augusta Savings Bank, afterwards the Granite Bank was selected, then the State Bank and finally the First National Bank were selected in turn. Thus armed and equipped the Bank started forth on its mission of charity and usefulness. In establishing this institution upon the wise and safe principles of this charter and by-laws, the incorporators built for better than they knew, and they have left an imperishable monument to their business sagacity and their high personal integrity.

Fifty years have passed and every gentleman connected with the organization and starting of this institution, save two depositors, have passed from this earth to their final home.

The first deposits that the Bank received were made by Charles E. Nye and John E. Nye of Hallowell, Oct. 9, 1848, twenty-five dollars each, who are still living. The first loan the Bank made was on November 1, 1848, to George W. Jones, of five hundred dollars for the term of three years, interest payable in advance, secured by a mortgage on his house and land on Winter Street in the City, still standing.

The first account rendered by its Treasurer was Dec. 1, 1848, and was as follows:

Amount of cash deposited in October and November	\$1,134.25
Received on expense account	50
Interest account by discounts and so forth	107.50
Total receipts	\$1,291.75
It had paid investment:	
George W. Jones	\$500.00
D. G. Wyman, note and mortgage, 127 50	
Expense account	75
Cash on hand	613.00

Its first semi-annual meeting was held February 6, 1849, and of its receipts up to that time were \$1,639.75, and they declared a dividend of one per cent, to be paid on all sums thereto entitled by law.

Its first year's business showed that its total deposits, made by thirty-six depositors, were \$2,372.66, and it paid three per cent. to its depositors as interest on the first year's work. It fixed the salary of its Treasurer at fifty dollars.

It also added to its incorporators William Hunt, Arno A. Bittues, George Darby, Edward A. Nason, Joseph Anthony, L. W. Lithgow, Daniel C. Weston, Nathan Weston, Stephen Deering, George S. Mulliken, James W. Bradbury, Richard D. Rice, Samuel Titcomb, Benjamin Davis, Daniel Pike, Albert G. Dole, Thomas Lambard, Frank Davis, L. H. Titcomb, E. K. Robinson, George W. Jones, Orrin Williamson, Silas Leonard, Joseph J. Eveleth, William P. M. Means, James S. Manley, J. S. Turner, and James Bates, and the only gentlemen who were connected with the Bank in any way at the commencement of the second year of its existence who are now living are Hon. James W. Bradbury, Rev. Daniel C. Weston and Orrin Williamson.

At its second annual meeting in 1850, the report of its Treasurer showed its deposits to be \$6,492.05. It declared a dividend of three per cent. It added to its list of incorporators Jonathan Hedge, L. B. Hamlen, Freeman Barker, Watson F. Hallett, John Muliken, R. T. Bosworth, Sylvanus Caldwell, Henry Sewall, W. J. Kilbourne, Joseph H. Williams and W. J. D. Pierce. Freeman Barker and W. J. Kilbourne are the only two gentlemen in this list now living.

In 1851 William Warrant retired as President and William A. Brooks was elected as his successor. The following gentlemen were added as incorporators: H. A. Brooks, Charles H. Hamlin, Asa W. Hedge, and Charles A. Lambard.

Mr. Warrant was a distinguished lawyer, a cultivated and polished gentleman, who commanded the respect and confidence of the community. His daughter and grandchildren are still living in our midst. When Mr. Warrant left the Bank its total assets were \$12,878.50.

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At the annual meeting in 1854 no incorporators were added. Neither were any added at the annual meetings in 1855, in 1856, or in 1857. In May, 1857, Benjamin A. G. Fuller resigned his position as Secretary and Treasurer, and William R. Smith was elected as his successor. Mr. Fuller rendered invaluable service to the Bank in its early days, never receiving a salary exceeding one hundred dollars per annum, lending to the institution the influence of his character, and it was with great regret that the officers of the Bank accepted his resignation.

It is well to note the condition of the Bank when William R. Smith became its Treasurer. His first report made at the annual meeting in 1857 showed that its whole number of depositors was 104 from the commencement of the operation of the Bank. The number of depositors then was five hundred sixty-nine, who had on deposit \$79,210.14. At the annual meeting George W. Stanley was elected an associate incorporator, and James S. Manley and Samuel Titcomb were elected as members of the Board of Trustees.

In 1858, after the Bank had completed the first decade of its existence, Artemas Libby and Dean Pray were elected associate incorporators, and Artemas Libby

was added to the list of Trustees. From August, 1858, until now the following gentlemen have been made incorporators, many of whom have died, some have removed from the City and some have withdrawn: Daniel T. Pike, W. S. Badger, Joseph A. Homan, John H. Hartford, E. F. Pillsbury, H. H. Hill, W. T. Johnson, G. C. Vose, Henry L. Fuller, Benjamin G. Davis, H. W. Bradbury, Lendall Titcomb, Daniel A. Cony, Joseph H. Manley, G. S. Ballard, B. F. Parrott, Charles N. Hamlen, Charles K. Partridge, Anson P. Morrill, J. Frank Pierce, James W. North, Treby Johnson, Oscar Holway, Erastus Haskell, Henry S. Osgood, Charles B. Morton, Edwin C. Dudley, Alden Philbrook, Howard Owen, Charles S. Hieborn, L. C. Cornish, William G. Ellis, Charles E. Nash, George W. Martin, Herbert M. Heath, Samuel W. Lane, Joseph E. Badger, Richard E. Goodwin, George B. Keene, Samuel C. Manley, Charles H. Nason, Thomas J. Lynch, H. Perley Milliken, Horace E. Bowditch, William H. Williams, Oliver G. Hall, W. S. Choate, F. E. Southard, J. R. Townsend, G. T. Stevens, J. E. Blanchard, Frederick Cony, F. G. Kinsman, Charles E. Sturtevant, A. F. Parrott, T. R. Gould, J. F. Bodwell, O. C. S. Davies, C. B. Burleigh, F. W. Plaisted, George M. Twitwell, G. M. Randall, S. S. Patten.

In 1858 the Bank had in resources \$83,530.58, and the whole number of depositors up to that date had been 1129. The number withdrawn was five hundred seventy-five, and the number left was five hundred fifty-four. The whole amount of deposits since the organization of the Bank amounted to \$204,742. The amount withdrawn during the ten years was \$128,937.90, leaving on deposit \$75,804.10.

During the next decade various changes took place in the members of the Trustees, vacancies occurring by death and resignation, and their places being filled from the incorporators. In May, 1865, William A. Brooks resigned the Presidency, having served fourteen years. He was a man, prudent, careful, conservative in all the relations of life, connected with the old Granite Bank, a man of high standing and influence in the community, and he saw the Bank grow from its small beginnings, until, when he left, it had in deposits \$236,775.20, profit and loss, \$14,238.89, and in reserve fund, \$2,500.

Thomas Lambard was selected as his successor and served until August, 1883, when he declined a re-election, but consented to be a trustee which position he held until his death in December, 1892. He was connected with this institution 42 years, rendering for it, with one exception, the longest continuous service. His name more than that of any other is identified with the long history of this Bank, with its success, and with its conservative record. He devoted the best energies of his life to this institution and he was always proud of his connection with it.

A few months later in the year 1865, Mr. William R. Smith resigned his position as Treasurer, owing to his increased duties as Cashier of the State Bank, but this did not end his connection with the Bank. Joseph J. Eveleth was elected as his successor, whose memory is fresh in the minds of many of our citizens. Mr. Eveleth occupied many positions of trust and responsibility, filling them always with fidelity and integrity, and he left an honored memory.

Mr. Eveleth only remained with the Bank two years, finding the duties of Cashier of the old Augusta Bank so great that he felt it his duty to relinquish his connection with the Savings Bank, and T. T. Snow was elected as his successor.

Mr. Snow tendered his resignation in April, 1868, and William R. Smith was again brought back to the office of Treasurer, and remained until failing health compelled him to resign in August, 1891. It will be seen that William R. Smith was forty-three years connected with the institution, and thirty-one years its Treasurer. His name became a household word throughout the County. He stood as the friend of every child, and often said that it seemed to him that he was the financial adviser of half the community. A man of varied experience, a keen, incisive writer, a great leader in Old Fellowship, possessing a wonderful knowledge of investments, a strong financial mind, a good and useful citizen, he died respected, honored and mourned by thousands of his fellowmen.

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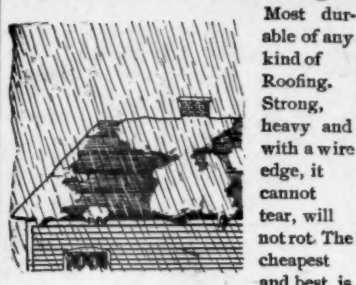
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Treasurer, and Edwin C. Dudley was chosen, and upon the death of Mr. Smith, was elected his successor. This Bank, through all its varied history, has had five different Presidents, and five different Treasurers. Not desiring to detract in the least from the record which every Treasurer of the Bank has made, it is only just to say that no one has occupied this position who has more faithfully filled this important office than our present Treasurer. Devoted to his duties, wrapped up in the success of the Bank, thoroughly versed in the value of investments, faithful in the discharge of every duty, possessed of high integrity and intelligence, he has never had his superior in a predecessor. It will be fortunate indeed for the Bank if he shall be spared many years to conduct the affairs of his high office.

In August, 1868, on the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of the Bank its deposits and profits and loss account and reserve fund had grown to \$428,346.10, and the whole amount of deposits it had received in these twenty years was \$1,232,092.10. In August, 1878, the deposits were \$2,514,251.50.

During the next ten years the Bank made tremendous strides, and in August, 1888, the amount of its deposits and earnings and reserve fund was \$5,162,148.32. The total amount of deposits from the day of its birth up to then was \$16,275,838.35, and the number of its depositors had grown to be nine thousand five hundred sixty-five, and it required for the semi-annual dividend \$94,000. In ten years of its history did it make such a remarkable record.

In August, 1889, upon the resignation of Mr. Lambard, William S. Badger was elected President, and served until the day of his death, April 2, 1897. When Mr. Badger became an incorporator of the Bank the total deposits were \$92,000. On the day of his death its deposits and surplus were a little over six millions. The growth of this institution is a fitting monument to his probity, his business sagacity, and his high integrity.

In 1879 I was made an incorporator, in 1881 a Trustee, and on April 10, 1897, elected to succeed Mr. Badger as President. In August of this year, when this Bank had completed nearly fifty years of existence and had paid its hundredth dividend, it had on deposit \$6,057,931.61; its earnings were \$104,773.23, its reserve fund was \$500,000, its expense account \$6,348.51, making a total of \$6,463,329.72. The total amount of deposits that have been deposited in this Bank during the half century of its life has reached the enormous sum of \$25,475,760.50, and the number of depositors it now has is 13,361. The total number of depositors it has had since it was established is 40,227. Its earnings on hand July 31, 1898, and accrued interest on securities were \$214,246.83, and to pay its one hundredth dividend required \$118,000.

For the last few years it has been the policy of this Bank to reject many deposits, believing that the reduced rates received from investments required that their first obligations were to the old depositors, and the deposit should not be increased so as to reduce the dividend. If this policy had not been pursued the Bank would today outrank in deposits any bank in the State.

The Bank has paid out during the fifty years of its existence \$5,011,725.63 in dividends, a sum nearly equal to the assessed value of our City. While it has distributed these dividends to its depositors, it pays to the State one-eighth of the entire tax paid by the Savings Banks of Maine, and it should not be forgotten that the Savings Banks of Maine pay a little over one-fourth of the entire State tax.

During all these years this Bank has paid every depositor that has withdrawn his deposit in full. It has paid its interest in full, and can today sell within forty-eight hours every security it owns, wind up its affairs and pay every depositor in full with interest to date, and divide a surplus among its depositors; and the cost of its management has only been a fraction over one-fifth of one per cent.

The Bank started with thirteen Trustees, and from this number chose an investment committee of five, but under a change of the law in 1870 it fixed the number of Trustees at five, and it has ever since remained at that number.

The Bank has had various locations during its existence, but in 1890 it purchased its present home, and after thoroughly repairing it and building as good and substantial a vault as could be constructed, and making a perfect Banking and Trustees' room, it moved into its own quarters in July, 1891.

What a record! Has not every man who has been connected with this Bank from its conception to this very hour a right to feel a just pride in the success of this institution? And cannot we say, without fear of contradiction that it has never been excelled by any similar institution of its kind in the world?

Only two Savings Banks in the State, the Portland Savings Bank and the Maine Savings Bank of Portland exceed in amount of deposits the Augusta Savings Bank. The first Savings Bank of the mutual order incorporated in Maine was the old Saco and Biddeford Bank in 1897, and the Gardner Savings Bank, incor-

porated in 1834, both of which are still doing a flourishing business, the Augusta Savings Bank being the third one incorporated.

The business of the Bank has increased so much of late years that additional assistance was needed, and Mr. William G. Ellis of Gardiner, Mr. George B. Keene, and Mr. Charles E. Sturtevant have been employed. The last two are still serving the Bank as faithful and efficient assistants to the Treasurer. Its present Treasurers are Mr. Leslie C. Cornish, Mr. Lendall Titcomb, Mr. B. F. Parrott, Mr. Treby Johnson and the present speaker.

In reviewing the men who have been connected with this institution we cannot overlook the honored names of Artemas Libby, Samuel Titcomb and James W. North who gave years of their lives to the interest of the depositors; who gave to their associates upon the Board the benefit of their rugged integrity, of their high character, of their wise and conservative judgment. They left their impress upon the Bank. They gave to it a part of themselves, and their influence will be felt for generations to come.

Nor can we forget Allen Lambard, Lot M. Morrill, Reuel Williams, Luther Severance, Alfred Redington, George W. Stanley, Nathan Weston, Benjamin Davis, Richard D. Rice, Watson F. Hallett, Joseph H. Williams, William T. Johnson, Sylvanus Caldwell, John Dorr, John McArthur, Dr. Daniel C. Weston. What an array of names! What memories do they call back! Great lawyers, Chief Justice of the State, Railroad managers, Senators of the United States, Congressmen, Clergymen, business men of the highest character and capacity, all taking pride in their connection with this institution, and all giving it the benefit of their judgment.

It is well to give a passing reference to the origin of Savings Banks. Many attempts were made to create them in the last century, but their history is really confined within a space of eighty odd years. Prior to 1817, in Great Britain so-called, Savings Banks were purely voluntary associations, and little was known about them. In 1817 the British Parliament first recognized them by passing an Act for their incorporation and management, but the first savings institution in this Country owed its establishment to the philanthropic desire to aid the misfortune of poverty, and was organized in Philadelphia in February, 1816. The second oldest savings institution in this Country was the Provident Institution for Savings in the Town of Boston, and it was incorporated December 13, 1816, and still continues to do a large business. New York followed in 1819, and it was the intention of all these acts of incorporation to preserve the integrity of capital no matter in what security it be employed. These institutions were established to teach habits of economy and thrift among the people. If they were started as the Banks of the poor, they are today conducted for the whole people, rich and poor alike. And it is safe to say that no single factor has exerted so great an influence in sustaining the credit of the Nation as the Savings Banks throughout the Country hold in United States bonds, according to the report of the Comptroller of the Currency, the sum of \$163,886,928, or more than one-third of the aggregate of United States bonds held by all banks of the Country. And when we remember that United States bonds held by National Banks are compulsory for purposes of organization and circulation, and that those of Savings Banks represent investments for trust institutions, and are optional, and for investment purposes only, the contrast is greater.

Again, the investments in municipal bonds by the Savings Banks are the great factor in the progress and development of all counties, cities, towns and villages of this Country, and have made possible all the various municipal improvements that contribute so much to the comfort in modern living. The growth of Savings Banks has kept pace with the growth of the Country, for in 1820 they numbered ten in the United States, and in 1898 they have increased to over one thousand. And today there are held in the Savings Banks of the Country deposits amounting to one billion nine hundred thirty-nine millions three hundred seventy-six thousand thirty-five dollars, (\$1,939,376,035), and there are 5,301,132 depositors. And this trust has been administered at a cost for management estimated at one-fourth of one per cent.; and in one year there was returned to the depositors in dividends the enormous sum of (\$72,000,000), seventy-two million dollars.

It is a gratifying fact that the United States has the largest amount of savings deposits, and it has twenty-eight per cent. of the aggregate savings banks of the world. It should be borne in mind that twenty-three per cent. of the aggregate savings deposits of the United States is held by the Savings Banks of the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland. In the South and Northwest the Savings Banks have been stock associations and are not included.

The Savings Banks in the United States are pre-eminent among the savings institutions of the world. The average savings account for the United States per depositor is \$378.31. And the average deposit per depositor in the Augusta Savings Bank \$445.30. The average deposit per inhabitant in the United States is \$26.73. While in Maine the average deposit per inhabitant is over \$100. Denmark, strange to say, has the largest.

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It is well to give a passing reference to the origin of Savings Banks. Many attempts were made to create them in the last century, but their history is really confined within a space of eighty odd years. Prior to 1817, in Great Britain so-called, Savings Banks were purely voluntary associations, and little was known about them. In 1817 the British Parliament first recognized them by passing an Act for their incorporation and management, but the first savings institution in this Country owed its establishment to the philanthropic desire to aid the misfortune of poverty, and was organized in Philadelphia in February, 1816.

Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.

SCULPTORS OF LIFE.

Chisel in hand stood the sculptor boy,
With his marble block before him;
And his face lit up with a smile of joy
As an angel dream passed o'er him.
He carved it then on the yielding stone,
With many a sharp incision;
With heaven's own light the sculpture shone;
He had caught that angel vision.

Sculptors of life are we as we stand,
With our souls uncarved before us,
Waiting the hour when at God's command,
Our life-form shall pass o'er us;
If we carve it then on the yielding stone,
With many a sharp incision,
That heavenly beauty shall be our own,
Our lives that angel vision.

A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws,
Makes that and th' action fine.
This is the famous stone;
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be sold.

HELPFUL HINTS.

I can not tell you any hints that I may give can be of any assistance to the much experienced housekeeper of our grange, but perhaps to those of less skill some hints of the sand bars which have been crossed by me, may be of help to them. Ten years of experience have taught me that the housekeeper's task is no light one. The rats are many into which the wheels of our domestic machinery may drop, and the oil of tact and skillfulness must be applied here and there to stop the creaking of poor management.

When I gave up the work of public schools and settled down to the final work of serving one, a dear old lady said to me, "My dear, you want to learn to fetch and carry." Fetch and carry—it passed from mind, till finally housekeeping labors multiplied and I must learn to save the steps. Soon, when I was going down cellar to carry something, I would think if there were anything to bring back. Were I going up stairs I would think, is there anything to be taken up there? Then the full meaning of "fetch and carry" began to dawn upon me, and now many steps are saved by practicing the fetch and carry system. If this article consists of hints allow me to follow with a few.

It is better to mix up yeast bread in the morning, as night gives too long a time for raising. It is economy to have a bowl of sour creamings near the cake board, into which put all the bits of dough and scattered flour, also any milk or cream that may be left from the table. With this mixing you can make nice doughnuts and gingerbread. I have always used soda and cream tartar instead of baking powder. Somehow I fall when I use the latter. Want of experience, I suppose. Banbury tarts are made from the left over pie crust. The filling is made with 1 cup of raisins, juice and grated rind of 1 lemon, 1 cracker. Chop this finely and to it add 1 cup of sugar and one egg. This mixture will keep some time and is very convenient. The crust for the same is cut five or six inches long and three wide. A teaspoonful of the filling is put in lengthwise, then the crust is folded over and baked. Good for grange picnics, we say.

Now the time for canning and pickling has come, will you listen to some of the tried recipes that I use? This year with berries I have tried the new recipe of not cooking. I crush my berries thoroughly, and for fear some may remain whole I put them through the potato masher. Add an equal amount of sugar and let them stand 12 hours, then can, being careful to use new rubbers. My family has always said, "pears are the poorest of anything you can"; but last year I took an equal quantity of sugar and made a thick syrup with one lemon added to every six quarts of fruit. Then I peeled and quartered my pears and cooked them about two hours in the syrup, being careful to remove the lemon peel when I canned it. The result of this method was that I have not a can of pears left over.

As a new venture, last year I canned sweet corn in glass jars. An acquaintance said, "We can all our corn; there is no trouble if you pack it in closely." Taking a sharp knife and pan I easily cut the corn from the cob; this I passed into the cans. After they were full I took a cob for a pestle and crowded in all that was possible; then put it in the boiler with a board in the bottom and water up to the necks of the cans. After cooking one hour, I put on the covers and cooked two hours more. I shall certainly put up more this year.

For my cucumber pickle, I take three of medium size, wash and pack in a jar; over this sprinkle salt, about 1 pint to two gallons, then pour over them boiling water and let them stand 24 hours; then pack in stone jars and pour hot vinegar over them. I use but little spice. Whole mustard and horse radish root keep them hard and prevent moulding. I also cover over the top horse radish leaves, which serve to keep the air from them. These pickles keep well a year or more.

I must add one more suggestion in regard to the kitchen stove. My girl has shined so that it is a real ornament. I watched her to see why it looked so much better than when I had the care of it. She uses the Rising Sun polish with a little soap mixed with it, applies with a woolen cloth, and then rubs with a dry one. The result is very satisfactory.

Will the writer of Helpful Hints please send her name to the Farmer? We think her hints will be helpful to all housekeepers and wish to give her credit for them.

SALAD DRESSING.

One level table spoon of salt, 1 level table spoon of mustard, 1 rounded table spoon of sugar, 1 table spoon of olive oil or butter, 5 eggs, 1/2 cup of vinegar.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,



That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating women's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has drawn from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year."

and fill the cup nearly full of cold water, 1 cup of cream or 1/2 cream and 1/2 milk. Beat the eggs light, add the salt, sugar and mustard, mixed together, then the oil or butter, then the vinegar and water and last the cream. Set in a bowl over the teakettle or some boiling water, stirring almost constantly until like soft custard, or not quite as thick, as it naturally thickens a little after taking from the fire. Too long cooking might curdle and thus spoil it.

A REMARKABLE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

John Wamaker has been its Superintendent Over Forty Years.

"Out of and around Bethany Sunday-school (Philadelphia) has grown, not simply the church and the Union, but a social and industrial cooperative system which reaches several thousand families," writes William Perrine in the October Ladies' Home Journal. "It includes reading clubs, music clubs, clubs for the purchase of coal, an incorporated savings bank with deposits of two hundred and ninety thousand dollars in milk and supervision; a dispensary, the House of Deaconesses, who look after young women in distress or in need of employment; a college, in which, at night, languages, music, shorthand, book-keeping, dressmaking and millinery are taught to several hundred students for a nominal fee; a House of Rest at the seashore for girls, and a uniformed military brigade of stalwart boys. Twelve thousand persons have attended all the various services of the church, the Sunday-school and the Bible Union on a single Sunday. The enrollment of the school is past fifty-two hundred."

"In all the forty years of its existence there has been no superintendent other than the founder, John Wamaker, and few are the Sundays that he has failed to be at his post. During one half of the year he spends the entire Sunday in Bethany, bringing his luncheon with him, and making himself accessible to any one. When he was the Postmaster-General of the United States he journeyed from Washington to Philadelphia every Saturday night, often preparing his Bible study for the next day on the train.

"His comment bears the marks of painstaking study and preparation; his talk, smooth, easy and yet earnest, rising at times to the enthusiasm of a real eloquence," says Mr. Perrine. "His hearers do not nod nor watch for a chance to slide out before the service is over. Some personal experience—how, when he was a boy, he bought a dictionary to learn the Bible words he could not understand; some breezy anecdote—how, when he began the Sunday-school, he had to wash the faces of the children of the alms; some bit of advice—how his hearers could carry a notebook and jot down their thoughts and impressions from day to day; some rule of his own personal self-government—how one ought, even when the life shadows deepen, to get more and more out of his time by resolving not to pick over and at things, but by doing them at once; a striking simile—how a man may have the Ten Commandments frescoed on his face, or one painted on each finger, and yet not be a Christian; some story of his travels—how, when he stood on Mars Hill and peopled it with the multitude of Athenians that listened to the mighty words of Paul; some gentle strain of pathos—how one Ella Hunt, a girl in the earlier Bethany days, gathered bones in a basket, saved up her earnings into a gold dollar from her humble toil for a new building, and how a poem that commemorated it before the top passed away brought in hundreds of dollars, and showed the unconscious power of even the lowliest child; these are specimens of his suggestive way of applying the text or lesson with a Franklin-like vein of practical examples."

"Good living is not high living in the ordinary sense," writes Ella Morris Kretschmar in the course of an article on the "Art of Cookery."

"The very sense of good living is the best presentation of good material in simple form; and in that sense it is the best and highest of living. The introduction of cookery as a branch of our public-school training will start the coming generation of housekeepers in the right direction; but the crying need of the present, next to a knowledge of materials, is for housekeepers to better understand the importance of the high art of simple cookery."

"Many a woman will take infinite pains in making a cake who probably could not tell of the vegetables in common use which should be put on to cook in hot water, and which, if cold, which should be salted at first and which later, and why; how each should be dressed for serving, and the difference in dressing them when young and old. Among housekeepers there are more good pie-makers than bread-makers; 20 who make pretty deserts to one who is expert in cooking meats, and 50 who make fine cake to one who understands good soup-making. Do not, because you have kept house 10, 20 or 30 years, feel your housewifely dignity would be compromised by beginning all over again in certain things, for that is being progressive. A narrow-minded woman would not do it, be sure of that. The really useful knowledge you already possess will count for its full value; your experience in non-essentials is very desirable—as a supplement to more important knowledge. Of course you can cook a potato. But how? When you have really exhausted 'the fine art of cooking potatoes you have finished one fundamental branch of a splendid education. There are others of equal importance, and each alike necessary, if one would be an intelligent housekeeper."

Young Folks.

A Jackknife, Camera, Gold Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy and girl reading the Farmer who will secure a club. Write the office at once for particulars.

A LITTLE BIRD TELLS.

It's strange that little birds' mothers can find it all out that they do. If a fellow does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true, They'll look at you with a moment's stare, Till your heart in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it— For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of crows; If his voice is as hoarse as a raven's, Or clear as the ringing bells, I know not; but this I am sure of— A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Or angry, or sulky, or hateful, Get ugly, or stupid, or mad, Or tease a dear brother or sister— That instant your sentence he knows, And to the whole man in a minute The little bird tells!

You may be in the depths of the closet, Where nobody sees but a mouse; You may be all alone in the cellar; You may be on the top of the house; You may be in the dark and in silence, Or out in the world and in noise— No matter! Wherever it happens, The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him Is just to be sure what you say— Sure of your facts and your fancies, Sure of your work and your play, Be honest, be brave, and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then you can laugh at the stories The little bird tells!

HOW MAC DUFF WENT TO SLEEP.

The tall bouquet stood solitary above the relics of the desert. Mac Duff, in sleepy satiation, leaned back in his high chair, his fluff of golden curls hanging about a round face rosy from valiant exertions as a trencherman, his large blue eyes, dreamy and sweet, giving no hint of the infinite imaginations lying perched in that yellow head.

"Come," said Grandmamma, "that 'come' electrified Mac Duff into exceeding wakefulness. He knew that it included his afternoon nap. At once he slipped under the mahogany which but now had concealed his fat legs.

"Let's play I was a little dog, grandmamma. Bow! wow! wow! Isn't it cunning little dog?"

"You will be a much cunninger little dog going upstairs," said the arbiter of the small boy's destinies, inexorably holding open the door. Grandmamma was thankful that there were but sixteen steps, as each step marked a new phase in Mac Duff's imaginations. At every step he paused to bark, to "huff his hair like a little pitty dog," to be a dog walking on one leg, on two legs, on three legs, on four legs." He was seized with a consuming interest in zoology: "Is there any dogs without tails?" "What made 'em has four legs?" "Why did zere hair grow all over zere body?" "Was zay all heads?"

At the top of the stairs a vigorous dash was made for the bathroom and liberty. This was skillfully intercepted by grandmamma, who turned the tide of war toward the bedroom.

Here life became very amusing to Mac Duff. He shouted with laughter at seeing a fly walk up a window-pane, and he introduced a small raveling from the carpet as a "litta jack wabbit." His apron came off while he was enacting the part of a very funny Indian named "Danceengleg." This hilarious savage stood on his head while his kilt and shirt-waist were being removed, and walked around on one foot and one hand while his flannel petticoat was unbuttoned.

Reduced to his hose and cotton undersuit, this antic infant "played he was an effelant" while grandmamma put the pillowcase out of harm's way and folded back the counterpane. Detecting out of the corner of his eye that these preparations were nearly completed, Mac Duff bolted for under the bed; but all the effelant was not under cover, when grandmamma caught him by one leg.

"Grandmamma," in a very wheedling tone, "I'd be so happy if we just had one nice little dance before I go to bed."

The strictly Presbyterian relative is subdued into a lively waltz about the bedroom, and the small boy ends in a pink and laughing heap in the middle of the bed.

"You don't want to tell me 'bout de poor littafrog zat didn't mind his mamma, does you," insinuates Mac Duff, gently, "while you does up my knob?"

Grandmamma rolls the yellow locks out of harm's way, and tells the tale of little froggy. At the close of the story Mac Duff, seeing the inevitable nap at hand, weeps one little tear, but states that "it is for poor littafroggy."

"Now, grandmamma, you reads to me out of my mamma's Biba, zat my grandmamma that is up in heaven gived to her."

"Very well. What shall I read?"

"Oh, 'bout 'Lijah an' de cake; and 'bout Moses, an' Samuel, an' Joseph, an' ze bad boy zat wasted his papa's money in a far country, an' fed zee pigs, an'—an'—"

"There, there, Mac Duff. Only one. Which one?"

"Only one" as surprised as if this were not a daily announcement. "Well, David. But don't read me ze songs he made. We'll say, zee song for Sunday. Read me how he killed a great big monster giant. How do giants eat dere dinner, grandmamma? Wis der fingers?"

Peace and alert wakefulness while I Samuel, viii. 12, read. These—

"Dat is a most beautiful story, grandmamma. Now I wish you'd sing me a whole lot of hymns. Sing 'Robes of White,' an' 'Glory, Glory,' an' 'Sweet Story,' an' 'Hush, my Dear,' an'—"

"Only two, Mac Duff."

"Only two! Well, sing 'Glory, Glory,' and 'Peter's Garden.' Only two? I see sure you don't love me, grandmamma."

"No more talking, Mac Duff! Lie down in the middle of the bed and shut your eyes."

"My eyes don't stay shut. Zey hops open all ze time. Why don't zey has buttons on zem? Can't I put my feet on zem?"

"No."

The two hymns are sung, and then—"No more. Go to sleep at once."

Retired behind the footboard, grandmamma reads.

Mac Duff's black stockings rise into the air and wave like piratical banners to and fro. This growing wearisome, a pair of fat hands describe circles in the air.

"Grandmamma, I'm done enough sleep."

No reply.

"Oh, dear," very softly. "Lae' night a fearful great muskito came and bit me right on my melow. Grandmamma, I do wish you'd come kess ze place zat wicked muskito bited."

"Hush, Mac Duff!"

Silence. Grandmamma is reckless enough to hope that her descendant is asleep; but, lo! a round pink face rises above the footboard.

"How are you, my dear grandmamma? I hope I see you well to-day."

"Mac Duff, I am surprised at you! Lie down."

"I hope a nice big dragon fy ate up ze wicked muskito zat bited my melow. Grandmamma, why don't littafrog say prayers when zey goes to zeeep just before after dinner?"

"Their Grandmamma said zay the prayers for patience."

"Once ze doctor said I was a berry nice patient, 'cause noffin was ze matter with me."

"Don't talk, Mac Duff."

"Grandmamma, what makes grandpapa go to zeeep just before after dinner, when nobody don't make him?"

"Mac Duff, you are a very naughty little boy to talk after you are put to bed."

"Grandmamma, why does you call some fowers wild fowers? Do dey kick, dey is so wild? Grandmamma, papa's wild horse kicks. Grandmamma, I guess my grandpapa wants me to come down an' hear 'bout de sauce-box. Grandmamma, when I went out to-day ze fowers holded down zee heads and winkled at me."

Profound silence. Grandmamma looks over the footboard. Yellow head, rosy, dimpled, white gown, black stockings, fast asleep. Grandmamma thinks it a beautiful sight.—St. Louis Presbyterian.

THE PHILIPPINE PROBLEM.

Prof. Worcester Argues that America Cannot Withdraw from the Islands.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the University of Michigan, has an article in the October Century, on "Knotty Problems of the Philippines." Prof. Worcester says:

"Can we withdraw and restore the islands to Spain? To do so would be to stultify ourselves in the eyes of the world. We have gone to war in order to put a stop to Spain's brutality in Cuba, and we have taken the position that this end can only be accomplished by her expulsion from the island. We have turned a deaf ear to her promises of better things in future, and have said to her that she must go."

"But the Cubans have not been the only Spanish subjects to suffer oppression. By a strange chance we have it in our power to strike the shackles from other millions of unfortunate. What, then, are we to do? Has not every crime against civilization in Cuba been duplicated in the Philippines a hundred times? If the taxes levied upon the Philippine natives in the past have been heavier than they could bear, how would it be now, with the mother-country burdened with debt as never before? Granting for the moment that Spain would be able to reconquer the islands, what would be the fate of the thousands of natives who have revolted against her? Have we any reason to doubt that other scores would be 'forgotten' in the Black Hole until they suffocated, that other hundreds would be lined up on the sea-wall in front of the Luneta, and shot down like dogs, while the hands were playing and fair women applauding?"

Is it an answer to say that Cuba is near and the Philippines are distant? How many degrees of latitude and longitude measure the distance between right and wrong? True, we might have thought it hopeless to attempt the improvement of conditions in the Philippines, had not fate placed the power in our hands. Granted, if you will, that we cannot right the wrongs of all oppressed nations, yet can we refuse to accept the responsibility which the logic of events has thrust upon us? Can we say to Spain: 'We will have no more of your misrule in Cuba, but the Philippines are a long way off; take them back again, and be sure to treat them well?' If we were to do this, could we blame our cynical neighbors for suggesting that our interest in putting a stop to misgovernment seemed to wane when the territory concerned did not happen to be conveniently situated for annexation to our own? It seems almost unthinkable that we should ever put ourselves in such a position; but if we were disposed to do so, another question would arise. Is it in our power to restore the islands to Spain? The islanders themselves would hardly be willing parties to such a transaction. Is it probable that she could again subdue them? Her conquest of the archipelago began in 1565, under Legaspi. It should not be forgotten that in the centuries which have passed she has not been able to complete it. At the outbreak of the present revolution there were tribes as independent of her as they were the day Magellan set foot on Zebu.

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"Grandmamma, I'm done enough sleep."

No reply.

"Oh, dear," very softly. "Lae' night a fearful great muskito came and bit me right on my melow. Grandmamma, I do wish you'd come kess ze place zat wicked muskito bited."

"Hush, Mac Duff!"

Silence. Grandmamma is reckless enough to hope that her descendant is asleep; but, lo! a round pink face rises above the footboard.

"How are you, my dear grandmamma? I hope I see you well to-day."

"Mac Duff, I am surprised at you! Lie down."

"I hope a nice big dragon fy ate up ze wicked muskito zat bited my melow. Grandmamma, why don't littafrog say prayers when zey goes to zeeep just before after dinner?"

"Their Grandmamma said zay the prayers for patience."

"Once ze doctor said I was a berry nice patient, 'cause noffin was ze matter with me."

"Don't talk, Mac Duff."

"Grandmamma, what makes grandpapa go to zeeep just before after dinner, when nobody don't make him?"

"Mac Duff, you are a very naughty little boy to talk after you are put to bed."

"Grandmamma, why does you call some fowers wild fowers? Do dey kick, dey is so wild? Grandmamma, papa's wild horse kicks. Grandmamma, I guess my grandpapa wants me to come down an' hear 'bout de sauce-box. Grandmamma, when I went out to-day ze fowers holded down zee heads and winkled at me."

Profound silence. Grandmamma looks over the footboard. Yellow head, rosy, dimpled, white gown, black stockings, fast asleep. Grandmamma thinks it a beautiful sight.—St. Louis Presbyterian.

DISHES WASHED

Gold Dust does it. Morning, noon and night. Makes all dull things bright. Housework's a delight with

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

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The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.

GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1898.

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Two blades, strongly made. Size

handy for use and convenient to

carry in the pocket.

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This is a Rand, McNally & Co.'s

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edition of world map size, 15x4 feet,

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104 numbers of this metropolitan

publication for only 50c above the

regular price of the Farmer one year

in advance.

Sample Copy sent on applica-

tion.

Try the Maine Farmer for one

month.

The sheep are coming back to Maine

to add their measure of blessing in days

to come.

At the recent election in New Brun-

swick a large majority was secured for

prohibition, indicating as it does, the

sentiment of the citizens of the Province.

Those who cry out against the Savings

banks and demand a heavier tax may

well consider the fact that they already

pay one-fourth of the entire State tax of

Maine.

The agitation of some decided action

looking to a law to protect from insect

and seed pests, inaugurated by the

Maine Farmer is receiving attention at

the hands of several contemporaries.

Let the work go on.

The readers of the Farmer will be

glad to know that our agricultural

Editor, Mr. Gilbert, has so far recovered

from his illness as to be able to again

take up the pen in defense of progressive

agriculture.

The list of Maine business men who

got caught in the slump of the Granite

State President Association is a formidable

able one, but the losers have one source

of comfort, they are not lonesome, but

have plenty of company.

coming winter and better days ahead for

our manufacturing towns and villages.

The Maine Farmer furnishes its fifty

thousand readers with a full report of

the Wool Growers' Convention at Bel-

fast, Tuesday. These addresses will

well repay a careful reading. The sheep

industry is to be greatly strengthened in

Maine within the next five years.

The incident in connection with the

late war which has aroused most ad-

miration for our sailors and soldiers and

inspired faith in the sincerity of our

purpose was that when Admiral Dewey,

in the midst of the battle at Manila,

stopped hostilities to call his brave men

to breakfast. The coolness and wisdom

of that act has excited widespread com-

ment everywhere.

An important point made by Bank

Examiner Timberlake in his admirable

address, a full abstract of which is given

in another column, one which it would

be well for every depositor, as well as

taxpayer, to remember, was this: "There

must somewhere be a limit to the reduc-

tion of rates of dividends beyond which

depositors will not be satisfied, but will

rather withdraw their deposits."

The money that is taken out of the

point is reached, either by increase of

cost or reduction in earning capacity, that

moment the State begins to lose its

revenue.

In the addresses by Mr. Harding and

Mr. Dow before the wool growers, Tues-

day, statements appear in regard to the

work being done by the Board of Agri-

culture, which merit attention. Their

truth cannot be questioned, but no one

for a moment considers the neglect of the

sheep industry intentional. Left as the

programmes are to local members, they

suggest what the farmers and growers

express desire for. The remedy is to be

found in an active demand for subjects

and speakers by the producers. Several

months ago the Board urged a broad-

ening of the lines of work by the board,

and received the thanks of members for

its suggestions. The sheep industry is

one demanding attention at our institu-

tions, not by theorists, nor men who

sometimes may have kept sheep, but by

those who see clearly the necessities of

the industry in the light of the demands

of 1898 and 1899.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT.

Another election has taken place un-

der the new ballot law of the State and

another opportunity furnished the indi-

vidual voters to adjust themselves to its

machinery and acquaint themselves with

details. This was claimed to be all that

was necessary to establish this law as

firmly in the hearts of the people that

the inspirational nature of its conception

and moralizing influence of its applica-

tion would everywhere be recognized.

Sometimes theory and experience fit to-

gether and all is well. When there is

clashing trouble arises. The ballots of

1898 have been counted, the smoke has

cleared away and we find

1. That the expense attending the

machinery of this law has been greater

this year than ever, the full toll not yet

obtainable but without question amount-

ing in the aggregate, to the State, cities

and towns to more than fifty thousand

dollars, every cent of which must be

paid by the tax payers.

2d. That more voters have been dis-

franchised through technical errors than

at any previous election, the total in the

towns amounting, in many cases, to

more than twenty per cent of the total

vote thrown.

3d. That by the exacting conditions

of this Australian ballot law the intent

of the voters must be ignored unless ex-

pressed by a cross mathematically exact,

by the complete erasure of a name under

which another name may be written, or

by other equally rigid, unjust and un-

reasonable requirements. No section of

the law provides for the use of stickers,

the clause relating to erasures reading:

"And if any voter shall desire to vote

for any person or persons whose name

or names are not printed as candidates

on the group or party ticket, he may

erase any name or names which are

printed on the group or party ticket and

under the name or names so erased fill in

the name or names of the candidates of

his choice."

4th. Disputes with the useless ma-

chinery, prevention of the wish of the

voter being recognized, and total failure

to secure what was claimed by its cham-

pions, have so increased the number of

voters refusing to qualify by registration

that the elections are more and more

being left in the hands of the politician

who may at any time manipulate for his

own personal advancement.

The tax payers of Maine are already

burdened sufficiently in providing for the

increased and increasing expenditures of

the State, county and municipal adminis-

trations, and relief must be secured. In

the demand for still greater improve-

ments this will be difficult, but it will be

an easy matter to lift the burden of an

enormous, expensive, exacting, and entirely

unsatisfactory ballot law from the peo-

ple, and return to the more simple, yet

more truly American open ballot.

The crime inflicted by this law is that

it destroys the intent of the voter. Fol-

lowing the "count out" of 1880 the legis-

lature wisely enacted laws recognizing

this as the supreme factor and in every

way sought to protect the rights of the

individual. In a country where the

democratic conception of the rights and

dignity of the voter is the supreme pur-

pose of the law, every step tends to

strengthen the faith and appreciation of

true manhood. When the law steps in

to thwart, by introducing technical and

arbitrary rulings, it destroys all this and

the drift sets towards centralization of

power.

The intent of the voters of Maine as

expressed at the ballot box September

12th, can not be recognized in case of

contested seats in the next legislature.

It must be shown that the cross was ex-

actly and correctly placed in the little

square provided for it and the name of

any candidate erased before another was

filled in. The incoming legislature must

be the sole judge of the qualifications of

its members, but in this case the Aus-

trial ballot law, enacted by a former

body of law makers, has imposed arbi-

trary conditions which the supreme

court declares must be observed, and

failure on the part of individuals to criti-

cally follow technicalities will, in a con-

tested, throw out every democratic candi-

date elected in a district usually republi-

can.

The gross injustice of this act is the

severest blot possible to our free institu-

tions yet no other alternative is possi-

ble. The law which was conceived of as

a panacea for political ills is proving the

deadliest enemy to American citizenship

and the first act of the legislature of

1899 should be to wipe every vestige

from the statutes and rescind a law

which will secure to the voter the free-

dom of the present voting place and im-

pose no conditions which will not recog-

nize first, last, and all the time, the will

and wish of the individual voter. In-

justice will be done innocent parties, in

cases of contested seats, but responsi-

bility must be placed, not on the legis-

lature of 1899, but a former body

which enacted this law. The express

requirements of the law can not be set

aside until by majority vote the only

reparation possible is made by repeal of

the Australian ballot law. Failing to

act promptly the party in power will

then assume responsibilities which in

future elections will prove burden-

some to carry.

LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

The large number of representative

business men who sat at the banquet

tables at the Augusta House, last Thurs-

day evening, and listened to the able and

exhaustive history of the first half cen-

tury of the Augusta Savings Bank, told

in no plainer manner by the hono-

rable president, Hon. Joseph H. Manley,

seemed hardly to comprehend that a

clear, concise setting forth of facts was

being presented, so like a fairy tale did

it all seem.

Scattered far and wide are the deposi-

tors of this bank, who will read with

increasing interest the able address pre-

sented in this issue of the Maine Farmer,

and those not so fortunate as to be par-

ticipants will find there a lesson of busi-

ness methods and results, showing an

institution of the State with a history

unexcelled, if not unequalled.

Fifty years mark the life of savings

